



PARKERSBURG PARKER COUNTY WEST VIRGINIA

Death Of E. D. McClintic

A telegram was received here that E. D. McClintic, of Seattle, State of Washington, had departed this life on the morning of October 28, 1929.

Mr. McClintic was a native of Pocahontas county, and was the second son of the late W. H. McClintic, Esquire, of the Swago community, near Marlinton. Of the five sons of this family, E. D. McClintic was the second in point of age. At the time of his death he was about sixty-eight years old. Of the five brothers, W. McClintic, of the old home farm, and Judge Geo. W. McClintic are the survivors.

In his early youth, E. D. McClintic moved to the State of Washington where he was connected as scientist in the United States mint at Seattle, a position he occupied for a great many years. About 1898, he went to Alaska for a short time, but returned to his home and work in Seattle.

During the period of forty years or so since he left Pocahontas County he made few trips to his old home. The writer can recall but one visit back in that time. But he kept up his interest in his native county and

tie moved to the State of Washington where he was connected as scientist in the United States mint at Seattle, a position he occupied for a great many years. About 1898, he went to Alaska for a short time, but returned to his home and work in Seattle.

During the period of forty years or so since he left Pocahontas County he made few trips to his old home. The writer can recall but one visit back in that time. But he kept up his interest in his native county and in touch with friends here. He has lived a long and useful and happy life and played an important part as a citizen of his country. His early life was spent on the farm. He received a college education at Salem, in Roanoke College.

His wife preceded him to the tomb some years ago. He leaves surviving him one son, Guthrie McClintic, of New York City, a theatrical producer who is remembered for the successful play, *The Dover Road*. Mrs. Guthrie McClintic is the famous actress, Kathrine Cornell.

Ed McClintic was a big, broad-shoulder brawny man, a descendant of the McClintic and Mathews families, very much beloved and respected

"Sleep after toyle, port after stormy seas, ease after warre, death after life."

MRS. MCCLINTIC SHE IS EXCEPT ON THE STAGE

Miss Cornell Keeps Work and Private Life Apart.

Every weekday morning at 11 o'clock or thereabouts, in whatever city Katharine Cornell is acting, there will be seen on some quiet, attractive street or boulevard a slight feminine figure dressed more often than not in tweeds or a simple outdoor costume, walking as swiftly as two passengers on a beach will permit—sometimes a third day will accompany them. A cooler shade famed in the world of the theater by the name of Flinch. The promenade will continue for an hour. Occasionally the woman will pause to exchange a few words with some other woman who also has a dog or two in tow.

Probably none of the people she encounters will know her as one of the leading actresses of the stage, for she seldom if recognized outside the theater. If her stay in a town is long enough for these morning meetings to grow into more than a nod or a smile, she becomes known as Mrs. McClintic.

For Mrs. McClintic, except on the stage of her theater where she is acting, never is seen in public as Katharine Cornell. In fact, her appearances off-stage are disappointingly rare. Once in a generation here comes she may well a public appearance, and then the reason is obvious: she is advertising some one who prints no "Meeting the Town."

When she is in New York, her week ends are spent in the country in a small cottage an hour's ride from Times Square. From Saturday midnight until Monday late afternoon, Mrs. McClintic reads, writes, paints and talks with a few friends whom she invites for the weekend. If there is a sun-up, she rises at the radio, but generally it is silent. The house is exceptionally comfortable furnished. From its windows, the Hudson may be seen. There are long walks through the trees and there are a few neighbors who may be visited occasionally.



First Lady a Princess

RATHARINE CORNELL.

Victory. Miss Cornell brings it in the Sioux next week for what has practically come to be her annual visit to Pittsburgh.

Occasionally Mrs. McClintic goes shopping. She has little interest in clothes unless they are for Katharine Cornell. She may indulge in what is for her an orgy of buying dresses and then it will be months before she again will enter a store. Once each week she goes to the hairdresser, a concession to Miss Cornell, to have her coiffure set for the stage. This never is changed in style during the run of a play as Mrs. McClintic's fashion of hair-dress entirely is governed by the rule Miss Cornell is acting.

Mrs. McClintic never is late for an appointment, which she considers an evil habit, since so few other people are on time. She seldom writes letters and when she does her handwriting is difficult to read. Her mail naturally is voluminous and most of it is answered by her secretary. As she sees her letters, it is unnecessary for anyone correspondent to mark their envelope "personal." When an autograph is given, it is hers, not her secretary's, but the chores of caring for this and giving the money to The Actors Fund, her motto is twofold. It helps The Fund and it eliminates those who really don't care about them, but have nothing else to do except collect signatures.

The Cornell rounds and is known all over the stage. She never has made a speech in her life, but when she makes the rounds she receives the admiration of the audience. She is very popular with the critics, who

she was called Katharine because her mother lived that name. She has no "middle" name as her mother knew she would lose it when she married, the name Katherine spelled as her mother spelled it. She reads all that the critics write about Miss Cornell, but what interests her most is what Mr. McClintic says about the actress. He, it will be remembered, is the stage woman's director.

Mrs. McClintic reads a great deal, two books every three days is her average and of five volumes three will be crime stories, the others being biographies, histories and novels. She has no hobby, but sometimes plays golf and tennis, but at times she has had little time for either. This carping was recommended as a good thing, for the reason she bought an elaborate set of tools and spent one vacation in the country sawing and hammering. That was the last ever board of the new and larger home.

No one knows Mrs. McClintic's plans of Katharine Cornell as far as anything yet.

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name or place. She will continue for an hour. Occasionally the woman will pause to exchange a few words with some other woman who also has a dog or two in tow.

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When she is in New York, her week-ends are spent in the country in a small cottage an hour's ride from Times Square. From Saturday midnight until Monday late afternoon, Mrs. McClintic reads, sleeps, walks and talks with a few friends whom she invites for the week-end. If there is a concert, she turns on the radio, but generally it is silent. The house is unpretentious, though comfortably furnished. From its windows, the Hudson may be seen. There are long walks through the trees and there are a few neighbors who may be visited informally.

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She dislikes crowds and is extremely shy of strangers. She never has made a speech in her life and in this respect she resembles Miss Cornell, who at the most has never been able to say more than "Thank You" when an audience has insisted she say something. Mrs. McClintic has a season subscription to the Philharmonic and when she is in town seldom misses a concert. With her hat well pulled over her eyes, she attracts little if any attention.

She was called Katharine because her mother liked that name. She has no "middle" name as her mother knew she would lose it when she married. She likes Katharine spelled as her mother spelled it. She reads all that the critics write about Miss Cornell, but what interests her most is what Mr. McClintic says about the actress. He, it will be remembered, is the stage woman's director.

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No one knows Mrs. McClintic's opinion of Katharine Cornell, as she rarely mentions her.



Guthrie, Mary and M. Winters

Guthrie, many and many



Rocky River Office and volunteers
of Participants in Clinton
River Brown

Mr. H. H. H.:

Rocky River
Participants
in the
Shiner, Danner
and
Reid

Elaine, daughter of George
and wife of Clinton





A TWENTIETH WEDDING ANNIVERSARY. Katharine Cornell and her husband, Guthrie McClintic, in Philadelphia, celebrate the anniversary of their marriage. The party coincided with the start of a road tour of Shaw's "The Doctor's Dilemma," in which Miss Cornell is the star.

(Photos by Associated Press and International.)

Treatmentas
Gauze

gauze m²: Quantities
Family

With the help of Dr. Shrivastava and
Smt. M. Chintia, this book was compiled by
Vishwanathnaram.

manuscript, Sammlung
Brockhaus, Stuttgart



Mary's husband, Sam Henck



Mr
L.M.



The Shemachus home - It was formerly
Dr. M. Clinton Lewis' office - before our add'nl room
was added



S. N. HENCH

Samuel Nixon Hench, 87, of Marlinton died Wednesday, November 22, 1961 in Huffer's Nursing Home in Staunton, Va., where he had been a patient two years.

Mr. Hench retired in 1940 after serving as superintendent at the Marlinton tannery. He also was general agent for the John Hancock Insurance Company.

A son of the late L. A. and Alice Hench, he was born June 6, 1874, at Pleasantville, Pa.

He received his education in Pennsylvania and was an elder in the Presbyterian Church for 64 years. He was given the congregational honor of Elder Emeritus in 1957 in the Marlinton Presbyter-

ian Church, the first in the history of that church.

Survivors are his wife, Mrs. Mary McClintic Hench; a brother, Norman Hench of Agusta, Ark.; a half-brother, Thomas Hench of Charleston; and two sisters, Mrs. Florence Hammer of Bedford, Pa., and Miss Eva Hench of Pittsburgh, Pa.

Funeral services were conducted at 2:30 p.m. Saturday in the Marlinton Presbyterian Church with the Rev. W. E. Pierce in charge. Burial was in Mountain View Cemetery where graveside rites were under the direction of Marlinton Lodge No. 127, Ancient Free and Accepted Masons.

Mrs. S. N. Hench

Mrs. Mary McClintic Hench, 82, of Marlinton, died Sunday, February 18, 1973, at the Denmar State Hospital after a long illness.

Born at Huntersville July 7, 1890, she was a daughter of the late Lockhart and Allie Slavens McClintic.

She was a member of the Marlinton Presbyterian Church and an active Sunday School teacher for many years, and was a retired deputy county clerk.

Her husband, Samuel Nixon Hench, and two brothers, George and John Hunter McClintic, preceded her in death.

Survivors include one sister, Mrs. Alice McClintic Moore, of Buckeye, and one niece, Mrs. Lockhart Moore Wyman, of Gahanna, Ohio.

Funeral services were held Tuesday morning in the Van Reenen Funeral Home Chapel by the Rev. Willis Cornelius, with burial in the Mountain View Cemetery.



McKinley Party for Mrs. S. M. McKinley Hall
from the class of 1948



from
the
class
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1948









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Marguerite Dennison McClintic
and her husband,
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Hunter McClintic, son of L. M. & Allie Slaven M



The Jefferson R
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The Jefferson Republican newspaper carries in each issue a Personality of The Week. Last week's issued featured a story about Miss Carrie Lee Gardner Strider, Deputy Sheriff of Jefferson County, who has the distinction of being the first woman in West Virginia to serve in that capacity. The story was quite interesting and we're sorry we cannot reprint all of it. Miss Strider is a sister of Mrs. L. N. Strider of Clover Lick. ● Another personality of the last week — and one of our own — was Mrs. L. M. McClintic of Marlinton. The Charleston paper contained a headlined story relating that Mr. and Mrs. Hunter McClintic had entertained 30 house guests at an open house at their home on Kanawha Avenue in honor of Mr. McClintic's mother (Mrs. L. M.) who was celebrating her 85th birthday, and Mrs. Hunter McClintic's father, J. A. Denison of Stevenson, Ala., who was celebrating his 81st birthday.



Hunter and his wife, Penn



Obituaries for
George (Pordie) McClintic

GINIA JUNE 8, 1906

FATALLY INJURED.

Young Son of Hon. L. M. McClintic Dies as Result of Fall from Horse.

The entire community was greatly shocked last Tuesday morning when the report was circulated that George McClintic, son of Hon. L. M. McClintic, was dead. Very few knew that he had been injured the day before and even those who knew were not acquainted with the seriousness of the injury.

Exactly how the accident happened no one is prepared to say. He, with his older brother John and Paul Yeager were in swimming in the early part of the afternoon and about two o'clock they started home. George was riding a horse and his two companions were walking some distance behind and out of the two boys heard the running and on coming out, road they found George lying on the ground. He was carried to the house and doctors were summoned. An examination showed that after falling from the horse it had stepped on him with two of its feet and death was caused by internal injuries and hemorrhage. Death occurred about ten o'clock Tuesday morning.

George was a very quiet boy and was the idol of his parents and all who knew him. He was just entering his thirteenth year having passed the twelfth milestone of his life last January. Funeral services were conducted at the Presbyterian church Wednesday afternoon by Revs. Wm. T. Price, D. D., G. W. Nickell and G. P. Moore. As a mark of respect all the business houses were closed during the hour services were held and a large congregation was present at the church. The floral tributes were numerous and beautiful, showing the respect in which the dead was held and showing the sympathy of the entire community towards his surviving relatives.

A Memorial Tribute

Tuesday, June 5th, 1906, in the noon, George, second son of Hon. L. M. and Mrs. Allie McClintic, Marlinton, W. Va., died in the 13th year of his age, at the home of his parents. On Monday he was thrown from his horse, receiving the injuries that terminated fatally. With heroic fortitude, George endured his sufferings and was calmly self possessed to the latest moments. He assured his devoted mother with his last remembered words that he was praying, and that he wanted everybody to be good. It was a touching instance when the person apparently most in need of consolation, should himself become the consoler, bringing to mind such Bible words as these, "But I will strengthen you with my mouth, and the solace of my lips should assuage your grief," Job, 16:5. As the tidings of George's death went abroad, the entire community, old and young were seemingly convulsed by sorrowful regrets, and the manifestations of heartfelt sympathy were deeply impressive. During the time occupied by the funeral exercises all business was suspended, and an immense audience assembled in and about the church, from far and near. The services were conducted by pastor G. W. Nickell, opened by Rev G. P. Moore and Wm T. Price. The immense procession attended the remains to the Marlinton Cemetery, the Pall Bearers being selected from George's young friends and schoolmates. The floral tributes were varied, exquisitely arranged, and too numerous for special mention. Of the hundreds who were present at the burial, none will ever forget the thrilling scene, of that sunset hour, and its tearful associations. Instead of sinking fast, the "latest sun" seemed to pause, and with beams of golden splendor, to point out silently but eloquently the way the ministerial angels on their snowy wings, had borne the redeemed soul of our much loved young friend. So may it be with us all, when we leave this transient life.

In Memoriam.

Lines written to the memory of young George L. McClintic who was mortally hurt by a favorite horse, and soon after died on June 5th 1906, aged twelve years and five months.

Only a boy, and a fair young boy,
With promise of life in view;
So active of limb, so bright within,
So pleasant of face and true.
He moved about among us here,
We met him from day to day;
He sat with the children at the school,

And joined with them in play.
The sun shone on the paths of his years.

With never a cloud between;
But storms can breaken the blonest sky.

How dark how charged the scene.

A mortal hurt on a summer day,
And the gloom of darkness fell;
Unseen conflict with Death to win
And sadness Ab! who can tell?
But that youthful spirit rose up

nigh,

And words of sweet comfort cast,
Such words as are treasured sacredly.

As long as this life shall last,
His simple religion, to be "good,"

What more can the wisest teach?
"I've prayed, Mamma," and we surely know,

That prayer did Heaven reach.
Tell all the people they must be good,

They must love the Lord and pray:

"And Mamma don't you cry so much,

"For I shall be well today,"

And in the best sense the boy grew "well."

No more to suffer pain;
And thought that this earth can bring of harm

Should trouble him again.

His broken form was gently laid

"Neath the summer sod to rest;
But his happy soul had burst the bonds,

For the body and the soul,

A. L. M.

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Funeral services were conducted
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A Memorial Tribute

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